

7/6
6-30

THE
LIFE AND DEATH
OF
COCK ROBIN.



PHILADELPHIA:
PUBLISHED BY HAHN & SCHLECHT.

CHILDREN'S BOOK
COLLECTION

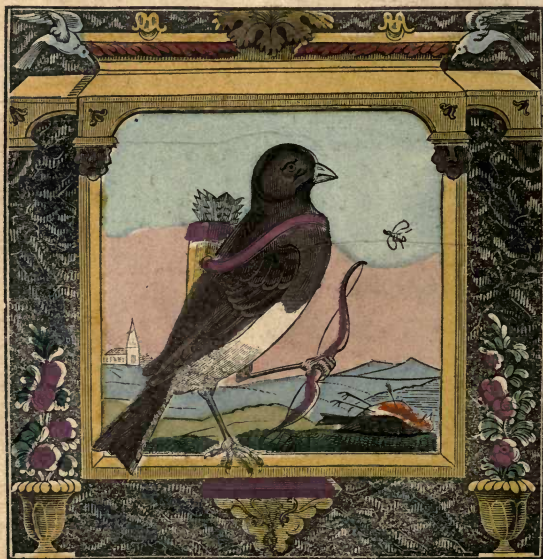


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LOS ANGELES

THE

LIFE AND DEATH

Sarah, of Steele
COCK ROBIN.



Who kill'd Cock Robin, I says the Sparrow,
With my bow and arrow, I kill'd Cock Robin.



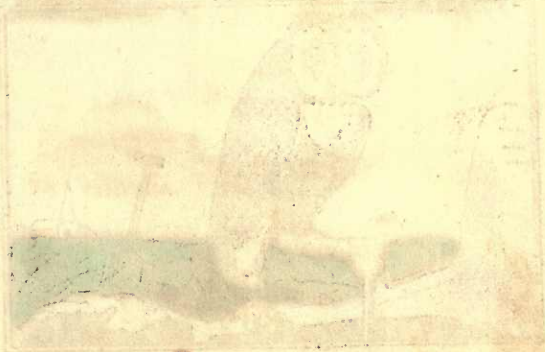
Who see him die, I said the Fly,
With my little eye, And I saw him die.



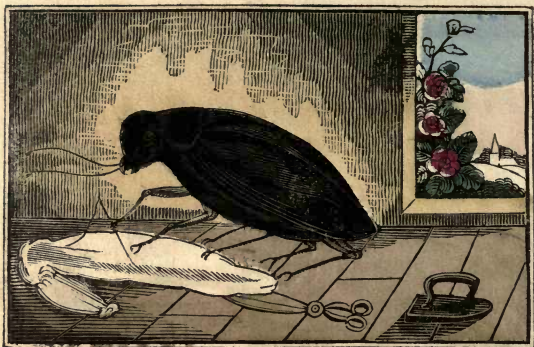
Who caught his blood, I said the Fish,
With my little dish, And I caught his blood.



It is a scene of a landscape, with a green hill and a dark, winding path or stream. The scene is depicted in a simple, sketchy style, with a focus on the natural elements. The overall tone is quiet and contemplative.



And I'll give you
Love and light and grace
For all my soul and power
To love and live in love



Who made his shroud,
I said the Beetle,
With my little needle,
And I made his shroud.



Who'll dig his grave,
I said the Owl,
With my spade and shovel,
And I'll dig his grave.

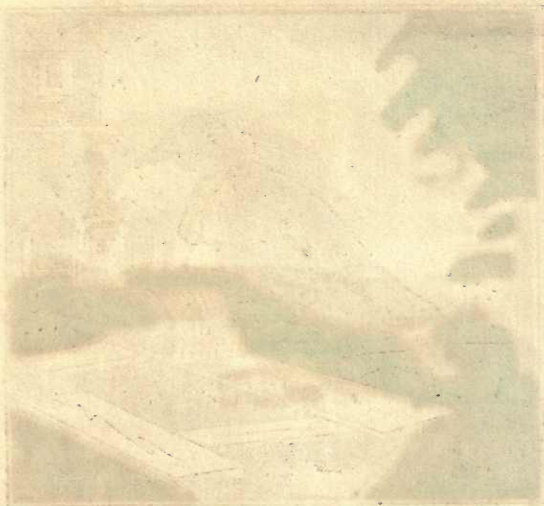


Who will be the parson,

I said the Rook,

With my little Book,

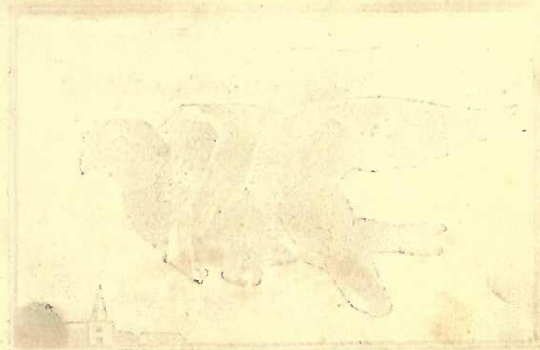
And I will be the parson.



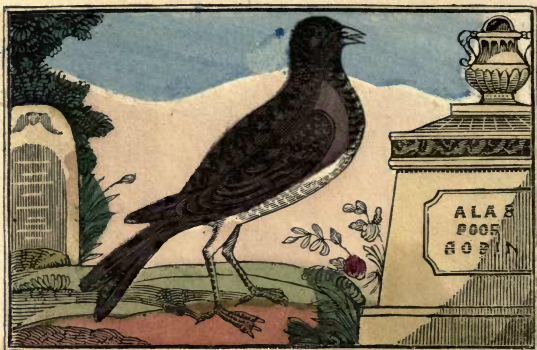
W. J. Will be interested

John A. Hall

John A. Hall



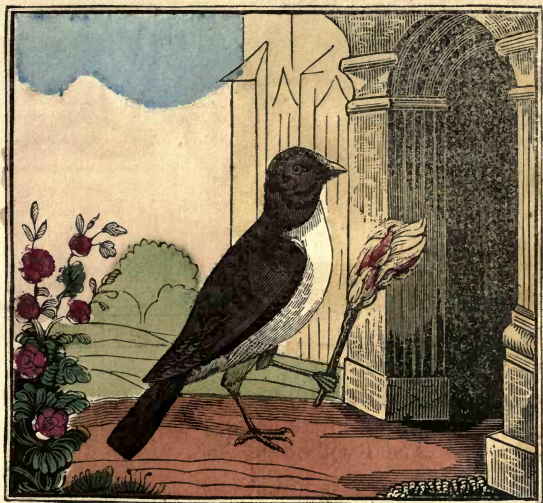
I will carry him to the grave.
 I lay the King
 If not in the night.
 And I'll carry him to the grave.
 I lay the King



Who'll be the clerk,
I said the Lark,
If its not in the dark,
And I will be the clerk.



Who'll carry him to the grave,
I says the Kite,
If its not in the night,
And I'll carry him to the grave.



Who will carry the link,

I said the Linnet,

I'll fetch it in a minute,

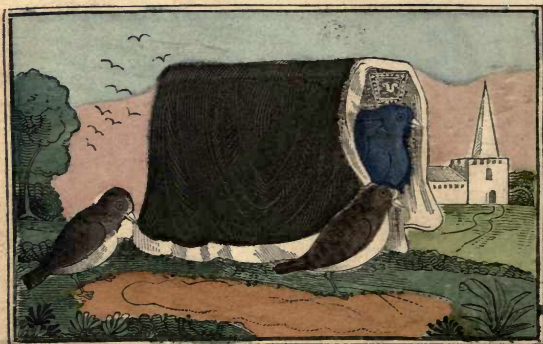
And I'll carry the link,



THE
THE
THE
THE
THE



Who'll be chief mourner,
I says the Dove,
For I mourn for my love,
And I'll be chief mourner.



Who'll bear the pall,
We says the Wren,
Both the Cock and the Hen,
And we'll bear the pall.



Who'll sing a psalm,
I says the Thrush,
As she sat in a bush,
And I'll sing a psalm.



Who'll toll the bell,
I says the Bull,
Because I can pull,
And so Cock Robin farewell.

